"Discharged him. An idle, extravagant young dog!"
"True enough, and the new one won't do any better. Drinking, gambling, late hours, fast horses—that's the way with them all."

And Smith groaned.

Jenkins' eyes twinkled. He well knew
the peculiarities of his good-hearted but
eccentric bachelor partner.

"Well, the new clerk don't drink nor gamble, I'm certain of that, and has thus far been very industrious and attentive." 'Thus far? Oh, yes. Wait a month New brooms sweep clean."
"Oh, well, if the new clerk don't suit

you, I can send the new clerk don't suit all. I only took her—ah'm—the new clerk on trial." Mr. Smith stared at his partner. "I suppose the new clerk has a name?" he remarked, dryly.
"Oh, yes. Her, that is to say, the new clerk's name is Gardner. But here we

As was his usual custom, Mr. Smith went through the store, past the array of clerks on either side of the counter, without glancing to the right or left. when he reached his private office, at the further end, he looked through the glass loor, which was so situated that he could see all that was going on in the store.

As his eye fell upon the occupant of a desk near the door, he started:
"What's that?" he said, turning sharply
upon his partner, who had followed him. Jenkins gazed very composedly upon the slender form, whose graceful head was bent intently over a ledger that lay open upon the desk.
"That? Why that's the new clerk."
Smith rubbed his eyes, and looked

'Why, it's a woman !" he exclaimed, with an air of incredulity and horror.
"I should say it was," said Jenkins, coolly, "and a confoundedly pretty one

Smith gave his partner a look of virtuous indignation.
"Mr. Jenkins, this is no place for

"Think? Now it strikes me that she fits the place very nicely."

"The proper place for a woman is the sanctuary of home." This was a pet observation of Mr. Smith's, which he had read somewhere, and which he considered as a clincher in

such an argument But suppose she hasn't any

This was a poser, and in his efforts to surmount it, Mr. Smith got excited.

"Hasn't any? Why, sir, she must—she ought to have one."

"Very true. In fact, so confident am different." I on this point that I have thought of

'Mr. Jenkins, this is not a fit subject for jest!"
"It's a serious matter, I know; so, on the whole, perhaps I'd better think it over a while longer. Besides, there is no knowing if she would accept my offer together with the incumbrance that goes with it."

"Jenkins," returned Smith, severely. "will you cease trifling and attend to the business in hand? This woman must

"Very well; you told me you wanted a clerk that would be faithful and indus-trious; that didn't spend his salary, and

like, and I got you one. It's an easy mat-ler to send her off." "Of course it is," rejoined Smith, brightening at the suggestion. "Just tell her she don't exactly suit, and that we

shan't need her after to-day. "But she does suit-me; and if you are not suited, all you have got to do is to 'You hired her."

And for that reason, I won't disharge her without some good cause."
"No matter," returned Smith, with an air of indefference. "I can discharge her. I think I am equal to that much." Jenkins, who had left the room, put his head back a minute later.
"Bet you a hundred dollars you don't do it."

With this parting shot he disappeared Now Smith had a nervous horror of women, as his partner well knew-especially young women—and never spoke to one if he could help it. Had it been a man he would have known

what to say, and experienced no difficulty in saying it, but a woman was quite another thing.

Wyandot County

Republican.

PIETRO CUNEO, Editor and Proprietor.

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VOL. XXVII.

ance most provoking.

NO. 30.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1872.

tenance of her employer, "but I ask, in common justice, if I perform my duties satisfactorily, that you will not discharge me simply because I am a woman!"

Muttering a disclaimer of some kind, he hardly knew what Smith beat a sudden and the hardly knew what Smith beat a sudden are the triple of the quality of the potatoes. Now, I am a small potatoe man, and see this well enough. So when I came down early last fall to engage my heardly knew what Smith beat a sudden are the triple of the quality of the umphs he has achieved, it whole Atlantic Ocean once a day." This last year, to judge of the quality of the quality of the quality of the umphs he has achieved, it whole Atlantic Ocean once a day." This leaves of the Constitution, searches into the two departs of the evening of May 22, to ratify the mominations for State officers made on the evening of the quality of the quality of the umphs he has achieved, it whole Atlantic Ocean once a day." This leaves of the Constitution, searches into the two defeat that he walks of private life, with the condemna the the bilinest property declared war.

Muttering a disclaimer of some kind, he hardly knew what, Smith beat a sudden nant that he instantly declared war. retreat to his own room, assuming a bold front as he met his partner's inquiring eye, but with an outward consciousness that he had been totally routed by the enemy. "Going?" said Jenkins, with nonchal "Well, no, not to-day. What the deuce are you grinning at ?"
"Oh, nothing—nothing at all," responded Jenkins, throwing himself back in his chair and regarding intently a fly upon

What I was going to remark was," resumed Smith, with quite an unnecessary assumption of dignity, "that I have concluded to let the young lady remain until I can find some situation for her more in cacy of a tariff on pig-iron incendiary, and calculated to disturb the peace of cordance with her sex."

pay, too."
Smith was by no means the ogre he seemed. Aside from his prejudice he was a sensible, kind-hearted man. Georgiana was not called upon to open the store or run crrands, though she offered to do both. Curious to relate, as days and weeks

passed, Smith's repugnance to her pres-ence not only vanished with them, but he began to regard it with positive pleasdoor, watching the graceful poise of the head and the motions of the deft little

fingers as they glided over the paper, until at last curious fancies seemed to creep through his brain, and he began to indulge in glowing dreams of how wonwould brighten up his lonely and cheer-

step was to request the young lady's presence in his private office, a summons that was promptly obeyed.
"Miss Gardner, don't you think the

situation as housekeeper in a quiet home, like mine, for instance, would be prefera-ble to your situation here?"
"Perhaps, in some respects it might," said Georgiana, coloring at this abrupt inquiry and the look which accompa-

Was the old gentleman about to make her an offer ? But his next words relieved her of this apprehension. "My housekeeper is soon to leave me, and I should be very glad to have you supply her place.'

Georgiana's cheeks grew red, and her mouth dimpled the smiles that she strove vainly to suppress. "You are very kind, sir, but the fact is, Mr. Jenkins has spoken to me first." "Mr. Jenkins?

'Yes, sir. Heasked me to be his ho keeper, and I told him I would."
"But, my child, Mr. Jenkins is a young man-it would not be proper for you to And Georgiana inwardly agreed with I voted for that bucolic editor!

offering her mine—or, at least, to share it him. In fact, there was all the difference with her." "But he asked me to be his wife as well as housekeeper."

Smith's first feeling was that of intense astonishment, his next, of quite as strong chagrin. But it all ended in an emotion of thankfulness that he had not com-But his disappointment could not have rankled very deeply, for he attended the wedding, viewing, with smiling tranquili-

ty, the ceremony that transformed his new clerk into the happy wife of his fortunate partner, Jenkins An Imaginary Picture of the Sad

Consequences of Greeley's Election. Some of our readers may have already seen the following prophetic tale, but it is worth reproducing at this time. It is supposed to have been written in 1892 by Max Adeler, who imagines himself a wit ness of the terrible scenes which occurred at the time of which the story tells. The English satire, "The Battle of Dork-ing," supplied the suggestions for this

THE CONQUEST OF AMERICA You ask me to tell you, my children, of the events which immediately preceded the destruction of the once great American Union, and the capture of the country by its present European rulers, and to say something also of the causes which led to these deplorable results. I under-take the task with a heavy heart, for whenever I revert to that terrible time I cannot help contrasting our proud condi-

cause the Queen, in her speech from the throne, had declared the Tribune's advo-

"Very kind and considerate in you," Said Jenkins, dryly, "especially taking into view that she does her work better than any clerk we ever had, and for less pay, too."

"Authappily, this was not the full measure of our disasters. The President had sent to the Emperor of Austria a copy of his book, "What I Know," etc., with his autograph upon a fly leaf. The Emperor white, mealy potatoes are a healthy vegethe Austrian eagle, and he readily joined in a war against the United States, while France was provoked to the same act by the fact that when the French Minister came to call on Mr. Greeley to present his credentials, the President, who was writing an editorial at the time, not comprehending the French language, mistook the Ambassador for a beggar, and, with-out looking up, handed him a quarter and an order for a clean shirt and a grubbing

man, go West!"
So all these nations joined in making war upon the United States. They swooped down upon our coast and landed without opposition, for those exposed portions of our unhappy country were absolutely deserted. The President was less home.

But he determined to proceed cautiously. He had it. His housekeeper was about to leave; he would offer Miss Gardner the situation—and then?

Having formed this resolution, his next the word to meet the capparate of the plains at last he did summon the army to his aid, and it tached to the name of this buffoon. Many moved to meet the enemy. It was too late! Before the troops reached Cincinnati the foreigners had seized Wash- them bear marks of authenticity, and, as ington and all the country east of the Ohio, and had hung the President (whose loss was not regretted), the Cabinet, and

On one occasion Balakireff begged perloss was not regretted), the Cabinet, and every member of Congress. The army moved to the Far West, where they found the population dying of starvation because they had followed the advice of Greeley's book to "Try for your first crop to raise limes, and don't plant more than a bushel of quicklime in a hill?" Of course these wretched people were at the mercy of the enemy, who—to his credit be it said—treated them kindly, fed them, and brought them back to their old

tion up to that fatal year with the humiliating position occupied now by the American people. The story is a short one: In the fall of 1872 Horace Greeley, the editor of a newspaper in New York, was elected President of the United States.

The people voted for him because they believed him to be an honest way. The people voted for him because they believed him to be an honest way. First the sun officers fell to disput the sun of off

boarding house, wishing to turn an hon-Just at this time President Greeley undertook to write some letters to Prince manly landlord, I very generously offered Bismarck upon the subject of potato rot, and after giving his singular views at great length, he concluded with the statement that if the Emperor William said Columbus fashions. Good potatoes with that subsoil plowing was not good in us are a legal tender, if a few catfish are light soils, or that guano was better than thrown in to bind the bargain. Of course, onedust, he was "a liar, a villain, and a I was surprised when he informed me slave!" Of course the Emperor also immediately declared war, and became an ally of Russia and of England, against which latter country Mr. Greeley had actually begun hostilities already, beat that house, but took money. I had plenty of that, so we struck a bargain at once. The result of all this is, I order potatoes at every meal to get rid of them, but I

never eat them, for I know better. Now, I am a matter-of-fact man, and generally tell the truth, for it is wellknown, or should be, that if the potato bug eats the leaves off from the potato mistook the signature for a caricature of table, and these only should be used for D. C. RICHMOND. the table.

A Russian Jester.

JOKES, like bills, require names to back them; and it will be found that, in every nation, some one personage, real or mythical, is selected as the lay-figure upon which all popular jests are by common consent displayed. The English have their Joe Miller, the Germans their Schiltburger and their Tyll Eulenspiegel, the Americans their Col. Crockett, the Orientals their Newschild ioe, and said to him, "Go West, young als their Nasireddin el Khejah; and, in the same way, the chosen godfathers of Russian humor are Balakireff the jester, and Marshal Suvoroff. The latter name has long since passed into history; but the former requires some introduction to non-Russian readers. Popular traditions unite in representing Balakireff as the constant attendant of Peter the Great,

mission of his imperial master to attach himself to the guard stationed at the paldisbanded in alarm, and the invaders himself to the guard stationed at the pal moved to the Far West, where they found ace; and Peter, for the sake of the joke, con and brought them back to their old mission," proved too strong for him; and he partook so freely as to become completely "screwed." While he was sleep-

before the season for them to damage the potato crop; for I am well aware from conversation and observation among the people that many of them do not fully understand this question.

I have spent considerable money and time, have learned some information from travel, observation, and practical experience as a working farmer, which may be of some importance to communicate to the people.

Secape.

The jester's ingenuity occasionally served him in extricating others from trouble as well as himself. A cousin of the Czar, was about to be executed, and Balakireff presented himself at court to petition for a reprieve. Peter, seeing him enter, and at once divining his errand, shouted to him: "It's no use to comming here: I swear that I will not

nominations for State officers made on that day by the Illinois Republican State Convention, Hon. Richard J. Oglesby. the nominee for Governor, delivered a lengthy and able speech, from which we make the following extracts:

* * At last the stronghold of the rebellion gave way, and the proud, boast-ing spirits that led it at last yielded to law and order. Their extravagant expectations were abandoned, and the old Union was once more preserved. [Applause.] I remember the day, and you all remember it, when the grand sun-light of liberty once more shed its genial rays on our unhappy country. The poor old father, who had given up his son; the humble, weak-eyed mother, who had parted with the partner of life, with her best loved offspring; sons and daughters all over the land; everybody forgetting the frightful past, joined hands and wept as they returned thanks before the throne of God that the temple of liberty yet remained to man-kind. [Applause.]

Then thoughtful men began to look in

every direction to see what was to be done. A nation destroyed, a nation to be reconstructed. We selected the best men that could be found in the country to represent us in our national councils, and they went to work to reconstruct the shattered old Union. Not satisfied with that, the people said: This great man, who has led us through the war, this great friend of human liberty, whose character has been assaided. every direction to see what was to be done. men in squads and communities, and in or-ders from secret corners, and these men, too, in the Republican party, the people rose above them and said: This great and good man shall be President again. [Applause.]

This convention to-day is held within the shadow of the monument that has been erected over his remains. He has passed away forever. We shall never cease to sound the praises of this sainted man to the world. [Applause.] We to-day gather inspiration from the tomb of Abraham Lincoln: we are Applause.] We to-day gather inspiration from the tomb of Abraham Lincoln; we are renewed and purified in the presence of its shadow. Shall I be unfaithful to this great party of liberty? Shall I turn my back upon it in the presence of that monument? Shall I hesitate? Dare I doubt my duty? How fearful a step that man takes who seeks to break or destroy this grand old party, under the shadow of that monument! [Applause.]

Next to my country—next to the Union of the United States—I love the Republican party. [Applause.] Outside of it there is no safety. Outside of the wisdom and purity and patriotism of that party to-day there is no security for the Republic. [Enthusiastic

THE QUESTIONS OF RECONSTRUCTION.
After the re-election of Abraham Lincoln,

mensory to know what followed; how operations, and the other condect the American throne, and the other condected the season for them to do not place the control of the sword. Ball the result of our bilind config dence in a misquided old man who thought himself a philosopher. May a present consequences, could devise no better through the presence of the throught himself a philosopher. May a present consequences, could devise no better the config dence in a misquided old man who thought himself a philosopher. May a present consequences, could devise no better the config dence in a misquided old man who thought himself a philosopher. May a present consequence, could devise no better the config dence in a misquided old man who thought himself a philosopher. May a present consequence, could devise no better the config dence in a misquided old man who thought himself a philosopher. May a present consequence, could devise no better through the presence of the state boars and the Potato Bug.

Colonyi, D. C. Ruchino, Representative of the advance of the configuration of the Othor State Josensal of Agriculture, furnishes the following facts and suggestions in regard to the Colorado potato better.

I a vaid myself, at your request, of the Colorado potato better.

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I a vaid myself, at your request of the colora travel, observation, and practical experience as a working farmer, which may be of some importance to communicate to the people.

Some importance to communicate to the people of the pe

the United States—sometimes in Illinois [laughter]—and gravely turns over the musty leaves of the Constitution, searches into the mysterious depths of the reconstruction law, hunts out the habeas corpuse clause, and contends that the libertles of the people are utterly destroyed [laughter]; and then he will sit down and write a message as long as an old cow's tail [laughter], and send it to the Legislature, or to Congress, or some other deliberative body, avowing that the whole thing is going to destruction, and that unless the people take him up and put him in some big office, the whole country will be absolutely ruined. [Applause.]

Why, you miserable men now trying to find fault with the past steps of our party; trying to build up some new concern, and hang as an excresence on the golden prosperity of this old party—don't you know we know infinitely better than you will ever know that we got through withour trouble the beat we could' [laughter and cheers], and now everybody says "It's all right." Everything was not done according to the Pentateuch, or the Ten Commandments, or according to the moral code of any other system of antiquated existing the contents of the walks of private life, with the condemnation the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the condemnation of the walks of private life, with the walks of private life, with the condemnation of th

said: This great man, who has led us through the war, this great friend of human liberty, whose character has been assaied and reviled as a tyrant, as a distributor of public patronage, as a triffer with the liberties of the people—this lover of liberty, the noble-minded man, shall again be elevated to the Chief Magistracy of the nation [applause]—while here and there a vile opposition, originating in New York City, organized in squads for the purpose of defeating the re-election of the immortal, martyred Abraham Lincoln [great applause]; while men were found ready to assail him, and say he was unworthy to be chosen President of the United States; while he was opposed by men in squads and communities, and in oryou shall not make it right. The history of the past is written in the hearts of the great people of this land, and the past shall re-main. [Applause and laughter.] It touched your hearts to-night when these young men came here and sang about the old flag of the country. How we went back to the days that have gone by. They say we have to forget those days. Am I to be twitted now by this new party that is rising my saying

forget those days. Am I to be twitted now by this new party that is rising up, saying Abolitionism, rebellion, suppression of the civil war of the country, were catchwords of the party in days gone by, and now no party can allude to them any more, for we must conciliate our Southern brethren? We must bring these rebels back to the Union. The mouth of every old man and every young man must be closed. Am I no more to say it was right to crush out the rebellion—to break the rusty manacles from the sore limbs of four millions of poor, weary black men? [Applause.] The grand history of the past is to be interdicted. My mouth is to be closed and yours; and if any man shall say it was a noble thing to put down the war he is to be laughed to scorn by this new party. it was a noble thing to put down the war he is to be laughed to scorn by this new party. I tell you, gentlemen of Baltimore, gentlemen of Cincianati, I tell you all, too, before God and the broken limbs of the poor soldiers to-day, I will never, while I live, close my mouth [great applause] as long as I shall live [applause] in the presence of repentant or unrepentant rebels. I claim the right, in the presence of any private soldier, to say: "Thank you, for putting that accursed rebellion down and saving your country." [Cheers.] They talk about dead issues—about the war that was ended seven years

I propose to go before the people of Illinois and discuss these matters fully. I have no concealments—none whatever, for we are right. Let anybody show us where we are

You are taught that it is a centralized when the slaveholders first threatened reGovernment—the same old catch-word and volt, he would have shown greater weak-

what say, and experienced no difficulty of the counter, they are part to the counter, the counter that the part to the counter the counter the counter the counter that the part to the counter the counter the counter that the part to the counter that the part to the counter the counter that the part to the counter that the part that the

Intuition of the charge of the potential standard of the potential of the

could? [laughter and cheers], and now everybody says "It's all right." Everything was not done according to the Pentateuch, or the Ten Commandments, or according to the Chinese, or according to the moral code of any other system of antiquated existing ethics, but according to the peculiar American system that gratifies a hungry stomach by gobbling up the first hunk of corn-bread which he can lay his hands upon. [Cheers and laughter.]

THE REPORMERS HANLDED WITHOUT GLOVES. How silly it looks for some grave, dissatisfied Senator, or some disappointed Governor, or some gentleman whose prospects politically have never been above the horizon, to rise up and attempt to make these grey old men or those rising young men dissatisfied with the past—with the great past of this pure, good party. Does a man stop to measure distance by steps? Everybody knows that three feet is a yard; but a man who has to travel one hundred feet don't stop to take three feet at a step. He goes at

letting them run this country than we had of Andy Johnson. * * * * It is the belief of the American people that President Grant sustained the country, and they insist upon nominating him again. They say about him that he has appointed too many relatives to office. This is just as a United States Senator would do; just as a Governor would do. This occasionally he did, and we all pretend to be mad about it. It is a very little, a trifling thing. He is the man who has dealt with your finances, been honest in the collection of the taxes; who has paid the debt so fast that you cannot keep up with it. There is no Democrat or anybody who was at Cincinnati who can tell how fast he has paid it. They say that he is entitled to no credit for that, because we have furnished the money. Yes, we furnished the money, but he is the man who collected the money, and accounted for it, dollar for dollar.

THE FEDERAL OFFICE HOLDERS. collected the money, and accounted for it, dollar for dollar.

THE FEDERAL OFFICE-HOLDERS.

I wish to make one reply to the charges made by the opponents of General Grant: You cannot pick up a paper to-day that is hostile to General Grant and the Republican party, from the Cooper Institute meeting to the one containing Governor Brown's speech'at Topeka, Kan., without finding Federal officers branded as robbers, thieves and hirelings. Now let us be candid about the matter. You don't expect to carry the election against Grant, and have this Government indorsed and the laws executed by abusing him and the Federal office-holders. You know perfectly well that this Government cannot endure a day except as it shall be administered by its constitutionally and legally appointed agents. Why, then, do you charge, for the purpose of a temporary victory, that all of the 55,000 or 60,000 officers, in the discharge of their duties in the service of the Government, are robbers, thieves and hirelings. I taking the discharge of the paper to day that is matter again.

One day, however, as he was passing the gate of a handsome country-seat, he heard a familiar neigh; and a horse came bounding down the carriage-path. It was Bijou. At the first glance, he had recognized his master and galloped off to greet him.

Freddy fairly danced with joy at the sight of his pet. He and Bijou were having a delightful interview, when a gentleman came to the gate, and said, "How is it, my little man, that you and my pony take such a fancy to each other? I think you must be old friends."

Then Freddy told Bijou's story from beginning to end, and made him go through all his tricks; and the gentleman was so delighted with the performances that he met in his walks, though he never expect-ed to see his favorite again.

One day, however, as he was passing the gate of a handsome country-seat, he heard a familiar neigh; and a horse came bounding down the carriage-path. It was Bijou. At the first glance, he had recognized his master and galloped off to gree Government, are robbers, thieves and hirelings? Is this thing statesmanship or dignity? Is it the way to talk about your country? Now and then a man comes into position who is a thief, who will pilfer, just like a farmer, lawyer, laborer, merchant or minister; and now and then you will find a man you may be sure; and he and Bijou now in the community who will murder, rob, steal, and violate the criminal and moral code; and, because this occasionally hap-

steal, and violate the criminal and moral code; and, because this occasionally happens so, why do you in this year of 1872 go before the American people and prochain all the American officers robbers, thieves and hirelings? I pronounce these charges false—false and unwarranted by the circumstances of the case. [Applause.] I ask you, is your Pension Agent here a robber or a thief? Is Postmaster Eastman a thief and a hireling? I ask you to refer back to every Postmaster and official in your own town. Can you lay your hand upon your heart and say it of a single officer in the State of Illinois to-day? I defy you to trace any dishonest act to any of these men. And when every man knows the charge to be untrue in his own State, you may well believe that it is untrue in every other State. I say this is foul, belittling, contemptible. It is all right to have the people watchful of those who have charge of the Government, as well as of members of Conthem as thieves, robbers and hirelings is contemptible, low and vulgar. It is not true, and you know it is not true. The robber of to-day, according to your creed, is made respectable; he finds himself classed among the most honorable men in the community. The man who commits a crime may march up to the editor of one of these newspapers and say, I am as good as any officer in the United States service. Here are Republican papers and speakers that charge all public officers with being robbers, thieves and hirelings. You thus make crime respectable; you encourage the commission of the vilest crimes known to the laws, because of your mad hostility to the Republican party. Your Government cannot live without officers. You must have a Government. You must have a Legislature. You must have officers to execute the complex duties required by

cause these officers belong to the United States Government? It is all wrong, and will never win before the American people. Mr. Greeley in Emergencies.

all robbers, tkieves and hirelings, simply be-

IF Mr. Greeley had been the President when the slaveholders first threatened reness than that which has rendered Mr. Buchanan almost infamous; for Buchanan simply denied the right of the National Government to coerce a State, while Mr. Greeley maintained that the secessionists ought to be allowed to go in peace. This was no hasty and impatient outbreak of sentiment, but a fixed conviction, which likened their revolt to that of our fathers in the revolution. If Mr. Greeley had been the President after the disaster of Bull Run, that temporary success of the insurgents would have brought about a total surrender of the North. He was so total surrender of the North. He was so limp, flaccid, dejected, broken down by the event, that he lay supine and sprawling upon the floor, with no more stiffness in him than there is in an empty sack; and in that spirit he wrote his pusillanimous card of the next day, signed H. G. At a moment when the nation was shroudand in that spirit he wrote his pushable in a constraint of the next day, signed H. G. At a moment when the nation was shrouded in gloom and every manly voice was lifted to encourage it and quicken its recovery, this one voice sounded a base and despicable cry of alarm and retreat. What would have been the effect had the way of my executing in good faith any the way of my executing in good faith any the way of my executing in good faith any the way of my executing in good faith any recovery, this one voice sounded a base and despicable cry of alarm and retreat. What would have been the effect had the by that would have been the effect had the possessor of it been high in authority?

Again, in 1864, when perhaps the most delicate and trying crisis of our history had arrived; when the Bourbon Democrats were near producing a reaction. had arrived; when the Bourboz Democrats were near producing a reaction in the sentiments of the North; when every thing depended upon the firmness and consistency with which public opinion at home supported the efforts of our brave boys in the field; when Lincoln, Stanton, Sumner, Grant, Sherman and the whole Sumner, Grant, Sherman and the whole Sumner, Grant, Sherman and the whole loyal community were making almost superhuman endeavors to give a final stroke to the rebellion—a stroke which would bring about not only a cessation of hostilities, but the other glorious results we have since attained—if Mr. Greeley we have since attained—if Mr. Greeley had been the President, instead of Abraham Lincoln, we should have had none of this patriotic exertion with its grand fruits, but peddling negotiations on the fruits, but peddling negotiations on the is composed of gold and precious jewels. The arched ceiling of the church itself is the property of the property

MEN are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness is not properly drawn out of them till they have been drawn out of them till they have been drawn out of them till they have been given in Norway—a fact that has induced an English manager to move thither.

Youths' Department.

JOHNNY'S OPINION OF GRAND-MOTHERS.

Grandmothers are very nice folks; They beat all the aunts in creation, They let a chap do as he likes, And don't worry about education.

I'm sure I cau't see it at all, What a poor fellow ever could do, For apples, and pennies, and cakes, Without a grandmother or two. Grandmothers speak softly to "ma's"
To let a boy have a good time;
Sometimes they will whisper, 'tis true,
Tother way, when a boy wants to clim

And if he is bad, now and then, And makes a great racketing noise, They only look over their specs, And say, "Ah, these boys will be boys

"Life is only so short at the best; Let the children be happy to-day." Then they look for a while at the sky, And the hills that are far, far away.

Quite often, as twilight comes on, Grandmothers sing hymns, very low, To themselves, as they rock by the fire, About heaven, and when they shall go

And then, a boy stopping to think, Will find a hot tear in his eye, To know what will come at the last; For grandmothers all have to die-

I wish they could stay here and pray,
For a boy needs their prayers evry night;
Some boys more than others, I spose;
Such as I need a wonderful sight.

- Little Sower.

FREDDY AND HIS PONY.

Freddy Barlow had no brothers or sisters for playmates; but he had a little pony of which he was very fond. The pony's name was Bijou, which is the French for jewel. Ask some of your friends who have learned French to tell

you how to pronounce it.

Freddy thought Bijou a rare jewel indeed, and felt as proud as a king when mounted on his back; and Bijou seemed to take pride in doing his best when in the service of his young master.

Bijou was very smart, and had learned some funny tricks. If Freddy walked up to him, and made a bow, he would return the civility in the most polite manner; and, when Freddy offered his hand, Bijou would raise his foot,-always his right foot,—and allow it to be shaken. But the funniest thing of all was his trick of laughing. Horses do not often laugh ; but, at Freddy's command, Bijou would

open his mouth wide, and display his upper teeth in a most expressive smile.
It was a sad day for Freddy when he was told that he would have to part with this wonderful pony; but Mr. and Mrs. Barlow being about to travel abroad, their place, and all that belonged to it, were sold and Freddy was sent to school in a distant city.

When he had become acquainted with

his new school-fellows, he never tired of talking to them about Bijou. He used to look wistfully at all the horses that he

was so delighted with the performances that he invited Freddy to come to his

house every holiday, and take a ride enjoy their weekly gallop more than I can tell you.—The Nursery.

Government, as well as of members of Congress, and everybody else; but to denounce them as thieves, robbers and hirelings is con-The eldest sister took the lead, search-

Sovernment cannot live without officers. You must have a Government. You must have a Government. You must have officers to execute the complex duties required by the laws. How, in short, can you expect to have men to discharge the duties of these offices, if you still persist in calling them all robbers this year and his clinics, simply bewith her own tiny arm, she drew the weeping head softly nearer and nearer, and imprinted a gentle kiss upon her cheek. This decided the battle. There was nothing said, but Grace soon led the

way into the parlor, holding her captive by the hand.
"Well, girls," said the mother, "Grace has found out the secret, and the four letters are L-O-V-E. Love is the strongest rope in the world—even God will fol-low when you draw with that."

Ah! yes, love is a great power. It draws all things to itself. It drew the Son of God down to earth to die for us, and led Him back to heaven to intercede for us; and is able to draw Him down again, any day and every day, to dwell with us in our hearts. It will draw down answers to all our prayers.-Kind Words.

General Grant's Principles.

lished correspondence of General Grant explain the principles which guide him in conducting the affairs of the nation.

I care nothing for promotion so long as our arms are successful.—Grant to Sherman, February 1842

This is a Republic, where the will of the people is the law of the land.—Grant's Letter to President Johnson, August, 1867.

I shall have no policy of my own to interpose against the will of the people.—Grant's Letter, May 29, 1868.

Human liberty is the only true foundation

A CORRESPONDENT writing from Zaute. Ionian Isles, says: "My first visit to the Church of St. Spiridione was one of wonder. The wealth of this shrine is some-thing fabulous. The outer coffin con-taining the remains of the saint, is of entirely covered with pious coverings of those who have been in some way benefited by their patron saint. Miniature ships in gold filagree work, arms of silver, legs, eyes, and every conceivable member of the human frame dangle from the lofty beams—tokens of miraculous cures per-